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THE REPOSITORY.

THE WIDOW AND HER SON.

The following story, with its introduction, forms an episode in an article in the present number of Blackwood's Magazine, entitled "Hints for the Holidays," said to be from the pen of professor Wilson.

There is not on this round green earth, a lovelier lake than Achray, about a mile above Loch Vennachar, and as we approach the brigs of Turk, we arrive at the summit of an eminence, whence we descry the sublime and rude prospect of the winding of the river that issues from Loch Achray, and the Loch itself reposing, sleeping, dreaming, on its pastoral—its sylvan bed. But let us rise from the green sward and before we pace along the sweet shores of Loch Achray, for its nearest murmur is yet more than a mile off, turn away up from the brigs of Turk into Glendoglas, a strong mountain torrent, in which a painter, even with the soul of Salvator Rosa, might find studies inexhaustible for years, tumbles on the left of a ravine, in which a small band of warriors might stop the march of a numerous host. With what a loud voice it brawls through the silence, freshening the hazels, the birches and the oaks, that care not even for the dew in that perpetual spray; but the savage scene softens as you advance, and you come out of that sylvan prison into a plain of meadows and cornfields, alive with the peaceful dwellings of industrious men. Here the bases of the mountains, and even their sides high up, are without heather, a rich sward with here and there a deep bed of bracken, and a little sheep-sheltering grove. Skeletons of old trees, of prodigious size, lie covered with mosses and wild flowers, or stand with their barkless trunks and white limbs unmoved when the tempest blows; for Glendoglas was anciently a deer forest of the kings of Scotland; and the echoes of Beaulieu answered to the hunter's horn. It is the property of the Earl of Moray, and from time immemorial it has been possessed by tenants of his own clan, the Stewarts, who, living in this sequestered situation, in a sort of rural village, are connected with one another by intermarriages, and passing their days in ease and comfort, furnish one of the finest examples of patriarchal felicity that occur in these times.

Not a more beautiful vale ever inspired pastoral poet in Arcadia, nor did such other for prize of oaten reed, in a lovelier nook, than where yonder cottages stand shaded, but scarcely sheltered, by a few birch trees. It is in truth not a cottage—but a shieling of turf, part of the knoll adhering to the side of the mountain. Not another dwelling—even as small as itself—within a mile in any direction. Those goats, that seem to walk where there is no footing, along the side of the cliff, go of themselves to be milked at evening, to a house beyond the hill, without any barking dogs to set them home. There are many foot-paths, but all of sheep, except one leading through the coppice wood to the distant kirk. The angler seldom disturbs these shallows, and the heron has time to himself, watching often with motionless neck, all day long. Yet the shieling is inhabited, and has been so by the same person for a good many years. You might look at it for hours, and yet see no one so much as moving to the door. But a little smoke hovers over it—faint as mist—and nothing else tells that within is life.

It is inhabited by a widow, who was the happiest of wives, and lived to the glen, where it is richly elevated, in a house as it were with many children. It so happened, that in the course of nature, without any extraordinary bereavements, she outlived all the household, except one, on whom fell the saddest afflictions that can befall a human being—the utter loss of reason. For some years after the death of her husband and all her other children, this son was her support; and there was no occasion to pity them in their poverty where all were poor. Her natural cheerfulness never forsook her; and although fallen back in the world, and obliged in her age to live without many comforts she once had known, yet all the past gradually was softened into peace, and the widow and her son were in that shieling as happy as any family in the parish. He worked at all kinds of work without, and she sat spinning from morning to night within—a constant occupation, soothing to one before whose mind past times might otherwise have come too often, and that creates contentment, by its undisturbed sameness and visible progression. If not always at meals, the widow saw her son

for an hour or two every night and throughout the whole Sabbath day.—They slept too under one roof; and she liked the stormy weather when the rains were on—for then she found some ingenious employment within the shieling, or cheered her with some book lent by a friend, or with the lively or plaintive music of his native hills. Sometimes in her gratitude, she said she was happier now than when she had so many other causes to be so; and when occasionally an acquaintance dropped in upon her solitude, her face welcomed every one with a smile that spoke of more than resignation; nor was she averse to partake the society of the other huts, and sat sedate among youthful merriment, when summer or winter festival came round, and poverty rejoiced in the riches of content and innocence.

But her trials, great as they had been, were not yet over; for this her only son was laid prostrate by fever; and when it left his body he survived hopelessly stricken in mind. His eyes, so clear and intelligent, were now fixed in idleness, or rolled about unobservant of all objects living or dead. To him all weather seemed the same—and if suffered, he would have lain down like a creature void of understanding, in rain or in snow, nor been able to find his way back for many paces from the hut. As all thought and feeling had left him, so had speech—all but a moaning as of pain or woe, which none but a mother could hear without shuddering; but she heard it during night as well as day, and only sometimes lifted up her eyes as in prayer to God. An offer was made to send him to a place where the afflicted are taken care of; but she besought charity for the first time—such alms as would enable her, along with the earnings of her wheel, to keep her son in the shieling; and the means were given her from many quarters, to do so decently, and with all the comforts that other eyes observed, but of which the poor object himself was insensible and unconscious. Thenceforth, it may almost be said, she never more saw the sun, nor heard the torrents roar. She went not to the kirk, but kept her Sabbath where the paralytic lay—and there she sung the lonely psalm, and said the lonely prayer, unheard in Heaven, as many despairing spirits would have thought—but it was not so—for in two years there came a meaning in his eyes, and he found a few words of imperfect speech, among which, was that of "mother!" Oh! how her heart burned within her, to know that her face was at last recognized! To feel that her kiss was returned, and to see the first tear that trickled from eyes that had so long ceased to weep! Day after day, the darkness that covered his brain grew less and less deep—to her, that bewilderment gave the blessedness of hope; for her son now knew that he had an immortal soul, and one evening joined faintly and feebly, and erringly in prayer. For weeks afterwards he remembered only events and scenes long past and distant—and believed that his father, and all his brothers and sisters were yet alive. He called upon them by their names to come and kiss him—on them, who had all along been buried in the dust. But his soul struggled itself into reason and remembrance—and he at last said, "mother, did not some accident befall me yesterday, at my work down the glen? I feel weak; and about to die!" The shadows of death were indeed around him—but he lived to be told much of what had happened—and rendered up a perfectly unclouded spirit into the mercy of his Saviour. His mother felt that all her prayers had been granted in that one boon—and when the coffin was borne away from the shieling, she remained in it with a friend, assured that in this world there could be no more grief. And there in that same shieling, now that years have gone by, she still lingers, visited as often as she wishes by her poor neighbors—for to the poor, sorrow is a sacred thing—who, by turns, send one of their daughters to stay with her, and cheer a life that cannot be long, but that, end when it may, will be laid down without one impious misgiving, and in the humility of a Christian faith.

MEMORY.

Whatever has once given us pain or pleasure is remembered long, and recurs too often, as we pass down the journey of life to the grey hairs and solitudes of our last years. Love has been to every one the source of both. Every one has treasured away on the sacred pages of memory a thousand little incidents, never to be revealed in time, to which, as to some fascinating fiction, it

returns, whenever a gloomy or an idle, unsocial hour, calls up the musing spirit—and turns the mind upon the past. Life, reviewed through the mists of bygone years, seems rather a curious wrought fiction, or a feverish dream, than a stern reality. We are surrounded by mementos of the affection of friends, but these friends themselves, are gone.—We remember the councils of wisdom—the sage instructions of experience, by which our minds were formed, and a direction given to the current of our thoughts and habits—but the lips from whence they flowed, have long been mute as the still valley where they lie mouldering. We have danced and sung with the gay and giddy—and been enraptured at the thrilling voice and kindling eye of beauty—but we are alone. These visions have passed from us. In one grave-yard and another, there are little billocks, and white stones bearing remembered names—and this is all—all that is left to us. But it is among the melancholy ruins of the past, that we gather the richest stores for the future. It is there we learn how very vain are earthly hopes—how fleeting earthly friends—how frail even the strongest chords of affection. It is there we learn to prepare for another state of being.

Trent. Emp.

[From the New Monthly Magazine.]

CHARACTER OF THE REAL YANKEES.

THEY ARE THE SCOTCH OF AMERICA.

Like the Scotch, they are outwardly cold, severe and selfish; inwardly true, steady, and about as warm as people who are brought up to be "just before they are generous," ever are. Like the Scotch too, they are shrewd, sensible, inquisitive, sincere, frugal, and hard working. Like the Scotch, too, they are an educated people—educated as a people, in the substantial parts of education, to such a degree as to fit them for all the common duties of life. And like the Scotch, they are grave, moral and religious, to a proverb.

As a people, they have more political knowledge (because they have more need of it, having so much political power) and more newspaper knowledge than perhaps any other people on earth, not excepting the English themselves, who have more than the Scotch. As a people, too, they speak better English, odd as it may appear, and laughed at as they are for saying so, than any other body of people existing on our earth. Still, however, as a people, they are neither statesmen, scholars, speakers, or writers; and their every-day language is so altered here by a puritanical tone, there by the rapidity and vivacity of their articulation, which is like that of one who is about to be overbid or overreached in a bargain, as to appear like bad English. There is not a man of their whole number so ignorant as the multitudes of Europe; hardly a man, that you would be willing to put among the bores, the rustics, the peasantry, or the provincials of three fourths of Europe; but, then, they do not abound in very superior men—they have but here and there one who would be qualified for companionship with the first men of Europe. More they will have; but just now their chief men are but solitary stars in the great sky of their country.

They have all the Scotch hardihood, the Scotch probity, and a good share of the Scotch forbearance, or submissiveness, which they call resignation, up to the point where submission is no longer profitable; but nothing of the Sir Archy or the Maccyphart—sketches, by the way, which we hold to be a caricature of individuals, not of a nation—a caricature, not of the Scotch people, but of Scotch men. The Yankees are, to a proverb, a "moral and religious people." They are obstinate, persevering, and old-fashioned in all their ways of thinking and acting; frugal, yet prone to a sort of old English hospitality. They are capable of any thing, if prepared early; but in general are deficient in warmth, refinement, enthusiasm, delicacy, and fine peculiarity of temper. They are chiefly remarkable abroad for their great good sense, their industry, their plain dealing, their equitable temper, their perseverance, their sound practical morality, cool courage; and variety of resource after the overthrow of any hope whatever. The true Yankee is never discouraged.

Of him, as of the Scotchman, if caught young, much may be made; any thing indeed but a very fashionable man, or that which is indeed a gentleman, just now. The native New Englander, or the genuine Yankee, is unteachable so far—he wants the prodigal ease, the well-bred graceful promptitude, the superb self-possession, the

very instinct of gentility, which the native male of a more southern latitude is born to—the art, in a word, of trifling gracefully, every where, at all times, in all places, with an air which nothing can ever discompose, and a look which it were in vain to describe.

The New Englander is not sufficiently tall, or, when tall enough, is too broad over the shoulders, too stiff, and much too sturdy, ever to acquire the proper undulation for a ball-room or a drawing-room. His carriage every where is that of one who could be out of place in the world of high fashion, who could not breathe freely in the atmosphere of courts; and if he should happen to get there, he is apt to become too wise and much too thoughtful for the occasion; sure to behave like one who, at the same time is too awkward and too conscientious for the people about him, too grave and too absurd for the elegant hypocrites of high life. He cannot look people in the face, bow, smile, squeeze their hands, and swear that he is glad to see them, while in his heart he is wishing them at the bottom of the Red Sea; nor, if you were to talk with him for ever, such is the stupidity of the animal, would you be able to make him perceive that such behaviour is either expedient, or wise, or manly.

To give the character a decided shape—if you are on the look out for a friend—a friend that will stick by you through good report and through evil report, so long as you are able to satisfy him, whatever the world may say—a friend of few words and of plain words, who will prove his friendship, whenever there is need of moral proof, as few other men would; though to prove his impartiality, he would be sure to abuse you behind your back for that which he would forgive in another, and before your face, for that which he would approve, were he not your friend;—if you are on the look out for friendship like this, and are willing to wait a year or two, or an age as the case may be, until you deserve it; or if you have occasion for a hearty steadfast foe, one who will be sure to keep you at work, night and day—for the rest of your life—the "Genuine Yankee," the cold, upright, square-looking native New Englander is your man. So too, if you are in search of a deep theologian, a severe critic, a profound lawyer, a general (for defending you) a statesman, a mathematician, a husband, who, however much he may respect and love you in a serious way, will be sure to forget you are a woman every day in the week and every hour in the day, if you behave like a fool—nay, though you are not half his age, though you married for love, and are the mother of his one child; or if you are in search of a wife, who will have her own way, however dear you may be to her, whenever she believes it her duty to have her own way—go to New England.

[From Nott's N. Y. Enquirer.]

TEMPERANCE.

It certainly does not prove any thing in favor of our temperance, when we hear of bars and hotels producing immense rents—there must be a corresponding custom to warrant such extravagance, and this must arise from the constant and destructive habit of drinking, which is carried to a great excess in this city. We issue something like twenty-five hundred licenses to sell liquors, and there are some hundreds who evade the laws by selling without licenses. If this evil is to increase without limitation—if public spirited men will not endeavor to check its progress, we know not the extent to which the evil may reach.

It is particularly melancholy to see so many very young men of genteel appearance hanging about the bars of this city. A lad of 16 or 18 years, who should drink nothing but water, takes his gin twist and wine bitters with the air of a veteran, and thrusting his Spanish segar in the corner of his mouth, walks off with infinite gravity. Such a course of life for a young man is forever a barrier to his advancement. If he inherits a fortune, it is squandered in dissipation; and if he has to earn his living, no one will trust him.

It is altogether a strange state of things, and has originated within these last few years. Formerly, men well advanced in life would indulge themselves in spending an evening at a respectable tavern, smoking a pipe and taking a mug of beer or a glass of punch, in passing an hour of conversation, and returning to their families in due season. In such days, the younger branches of families were all at home, engaged in study or rational amusements. Now,

the old men stay at home, and boys patronize the ale-house and tavern. They are the constant patrons of the third tier of the theatres, and seem to have lost all sense, of shame in their unblushing intercourse with the lewd and unfortunate tenants who frequent those places.—What in the first instance is more curiosity, becomes in time a habit difficult to shake off.—Employment, and nothing but close employment, will eradicate this evil; will substitute sobriety and industry for idleness and profligacy.—We were led to these reflections, by reading the following article:—

TEMPERANCE. The numerous, wealthy, and highly respectable Society of Friends throughout the United States and England have exerted a praiseworthy influence in preventing the vice of intemperance from contaminating the habits of their members. Instances of these habits must be extremely rare, we think, not recollecting to have seen a single case of the kind. Among the Moravian brethren the effects of their rules and regulations are equally manifest in preserving their members from contracting this vice. The Shaker families in this country, distinguished for their ingenuity, industry, the neatness and comfort of their dwellings, and the improvement of their lands, are alike distinguished for their temperate habits. And it was a subject of remark by an intelligent physician who lived in the vicinity of the family at Enfield, N. H. composed of several hundred, and who had a good opportunity to ascertain the fact, that there had not been a case of typhus fever for fifteen years, while the inhabitants of the neighboring towns has been repeatedly visited. To what could this be imputed but to their temperate habits, their exemplary cleanliness, the quietude of their minds, and regularity between the seasons of labor and repose? And we believe this exemption from disease will apply to the Society of Friends and Moravians.

Nat. Philanthropist.

JOHN RANDOLPH.

A friend of ours, now residing in Paris, writes, under date of Sept. 8, as follows:—"Our odd countryman, John Randolph, has been some days in Paris. It is said that he visits nobody, and does not like to have it known that he is here. I saw a gentleman two or three days since, who has been travelling with him in England. He says John is tired of Europe, down-hearted, and intends returning soon to the United States.—When he was in Liverpool, he attended the theatre, and, John Randolph-like, seated himself in the pit. His outlandish dress, and his queer figure and physiognomy attracted the notice of a John Bull blackguard, who began making him the butt of his ridicule. He had not made many sallies before Mr. Randolph fixed his keen eye on the young jester, and said to him in a stern voice, "Let him who jeers the Tartar be aware of the dirk!" The poor fellow thought he had indeed encountered a Turk, and, frightened half out of his senses, suspended his insolence, and took himself out of the atmosphere of the hero of Roanoke."—Mass. Spy.

CHASTISING A WIFE. The Chief Justice of Upper Canada, decided, in a recent trial, that "a man has a right to chastise his wife moderately, however ungallant such conduct might be considered."—If this be law and justice, I see no reason why we should deny the wife the same privilege.—Noah.

MORALS IN VIRGINIA. A Mrs. Dupuy advertises in the Richmond Inquirer, that "she will be prepared to board 12 or 15 MORAL AND STEADY members of the Legislature." What sort of people do they send to the Virginia Legislature to make such an exception necessary?

PROCLAMATION, BY DE WITT CLINTON, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

Whereas public demonstrations of gratitude to Almighty God, for the manifest dispensations of his goodness, and for the enjoyment of signal and unintermitted blessings, are duties of paramount and indispensable obligation:—And whereas it has been his divine pleasure to continue his manifestations of great goodness to the people of this State, in multiplying the fruits of the earth, promoting the diffusion of Religion, advancing the interests of knowledge, averting the ravages of disease, prospering internal improvements, and vouchsafing the enjoyment of liberty, peace and plenty: Now, therefore, under a grateful sense of these high and beneficent dispensations, and with deep solicitude in the performance of a solemn duty, I do hereby recommend to the good people of this State, the observance of THURSDAY, the seventh day of December next, as a day of Public Prayer and Thanksgiving.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my name and the privy seal, at the city of Albany, this 25th day of October, A. D. 1826.

DE WITT CLINTON.

FOREIGN.

FROM ENGLAND.

By the packet ship Silas Richards, Capt. Holdridge, from Liverpool, the Editors of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, have received copious files of the London papers to the 23d of September, and Liverpool papers to the 25th, inclusive.

RUSSIA. A letter from Moscow of the 4th said to be from a person who has access to the best information, contains the following paragraph:

"The new Emperor shows a disposition to deviate very much from the European policy of his defunct brother; wishing thereby to become popular, and to nationalize himself as much as possible. The storm that menaced on the side of Turkey is not yet dissipated, and another is rising on the side of Persia. If the first is to take effect, a great explosion will follow; as in that event the Emperor is to head the army, and push quickly the contest to an end. Every body seems to think success a very easy matter; but I am not of that opinion, and believe that such an expedition will meet the fate of former ones directed to the same purpose."

We find it stated in a letter from Paris, that it is reported in the political circles of the French capital, that the Emperor of Russia has addressed a circular to the several Cabinets of Europe, protesting against the proposed levy of 300,000 men by the Turkish Sultan. The report states that the Emperor declares the existence of such a Turkish force, trained in the European tactics, to be inconsistent with the rules laid down at the conclusion of the war, by the Allied Powers, and incompatible with the safety of countries situated nearest to Russia.

The number of Russian troops collected around Moscow, amounts to 100,000. According to accounts from that capital, provisions are plentiful, and the price has not risen, notwithstanding the crowd of strangers who come to witness the Coronation.

A letter from Constantinople of August 21st, states that hostilities had commenced between Russia and Persia, in the direction of Tiflis, and it is added that the Prince Abbas Mirza has a secret treaty with Russia against his father.

The differences between Russia and Persia assume a delicate aspect. It seems that the Persians, without any previous indications of hostility, had made an incursion in Russia with ten thousand men, and had burned several villages and carried off a number of persons. Many of the Persian soldiers were dressed in English uniforms. A further report adds, that the war has been pushed on by foreign influence, and that two hundred thousand Persians, commanded by English and French officers, were on their march to the Russian frontiers.

The French papers of the 19th Sept. contain some intelligence from Greece, communicated by a French volunteer, the Count d'Harcourt, and highly cheering to the Christian cause. Notwithstanding the want of harmony between the government and the military chiefs, the Turks and Egyptians had experienced severe reverses. Even in the plain of Tripolizza, where the nature of the ground favored the operations of disciplined troops, some of Ibrahim's best soldiers were defeated and cut to pieces, and it is stated that had not Colocotroni sounded a retreat when he saw two thousand Arabs, with two hundred cavalry, issuing from the town, that body would have suffered the same fate, as the Greeks were superior in numbers, and animated by success were equal to the most audacious enterprises. Nicetas distinguished himself on this occasion. He fought for three hours in a position where he was surrounded, and at last made his retreat, after doing much execution against the Turks. General Petros, who commands the Arcadians, had destroyed two hundred Arabs who escorted a convoy of provisions through the passes of Loundari, and the capture of the convoy could not fail to be severely felt by the Egyptians at Tripolizza. The raising of the siege of Athens is confirmed. The Capitani who inhabit the mountains of Upper Phocis, and had capitulated when Redschid Pacha and his army passed through Salona, had raised again the standard of independence. The villages of Attica, who had also feigned submission in order to be able to get in their harvest, had resumed their arms, and fallen on the Seraskier's rear, which they had so seriously annoyed, as to have alarmed him for the safety of his army, and induced him to retire to Zeitouni, where he could not be cut off. It was observed with satisfaction, that the Janizaries of Negropat had not cooperated with Redschid in his expedition against Athens, and that the Pacha of Euboea, being jealous of his progress, had sent him no assistance, but kept his troops, under several pretences, within his own government.

[From the Quotidienne of Sept. 19.]

TRINIDAD, Sept. 6. The following is dated Smyrna, Aug. 5:—It is reported that when the Captain Pacha presented himself with his fleet before Carova, a port in the island of Samos, the Bishop and six Primates came on board with cords about their necks, as a proof of their submission to the Ottoman Porte, supplicated the Captain Pacha, with tears in their eyes, to intercede for their pardon and offered to pay the tribute due for the last six years.

The Captain Pacha, having obtained these hostages, left Samos, and set out on a cruise, after despatching a vessel of war to Constantinople, in order to signify to the Grand Seigneur the submission of the Samians, and the conditions which they offered. In the mean time the famous Canaris penetrated with two fire ships into the middle of the Turkish fleet, stationed off Carova, and endeavored to burn the vessel of the Captain Pacha, as well as that of the Vice-Admiral; but the Turks, more experienced now than formerly, sunk one of their fire ships, and attacked, in armed boats, the other, in which Canaris was. The fire ship blew up, but Canaris, with seven of his companions, had the good fortune to save themselves on one of their floats. All were more or less wounded.

The Greeks of Smyrna, seeing that the Captain Pacha had re-assembled the troops which he had landed some days before, spread the report that he had fled from Samos at the sight of the Greek fleet; and that Samos had thus been saved a second time, owing to the inactivity of this commander."

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 20. (Private Correspondence.) As the clerks are no longer

able to transcribe the thousand and one firms which succeed one another, people talk of a *Mimiteur*, or official journal, being established, which is to make known the decrees of the Sultan. It is probable that this will revive printing, which has slumbered for so many years. If this should take place, our holy ally and neighbor will perhaps be displeased at it. It is of little consequence. They will see other strange things when an army of 300,000 men will be raised.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 24. The news here is certain that a war has broken out between Russia and Persia; and according to the present report, Russia seems to have sought this opportunity of employing her military. The court of Persia did every thing it could to defer the blow, but ineffectually. It has produced considerable sensation here, in consequence of the connection between the Grand Seigneur and the Courts of Persia; and several persons anticipate that it will lead to a rupture between this country and Russia. This notion has become the more current in consequence of the bustle in the political departments, and certain interviews between the Russian envoy and the Grand Vizier, which are said to have terminated angrily. At present, however, all is conjecture, excepting the fact of hostilities having commenced between Russia and Persia."

Extract of a private letter, dated Malta, Aug. 28.—I should not omit to tell you that the private Secretary of Lord Cochrane, Mr. Hesketh, came over here some time since from Sicily. It appears from what he mentioned, that his Lordship was then in the Unicorn yacht, at Messina, and waiting, most anxiously, for the squadron of steam-vessels from England. His Lordship was also surprised that the Committee had been so supine in the matter, as he conceived they had had time enough from his engagement with them to have had every thing in perfect preparation. His object here was to try the spirit of the Government with respect to Greece, to know what forces we had in Levant, and whether the steam-vessels had touched at Malta or not. Lord Cochrane went under the name of Mr. Blair, at Messina."

PORTUGAL. We have Lisbon dates to the 3d of Sept. The Princess Regent has issued an order in relation to the press, in which it is ordained that "the Tribune shall appoint twelve censors, who shall have cumulatively the censorship of all the works, particularly of the Journals and periodical papers." The approbation of a single copy of these journals will be sufficient for their ulterior impression."

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Rockingham (N. H.) Gazette, dated Madrid, August 16.

"As to the politics of this country, it is impossible to say what will be their course. Since the Emperor of Brazil has sent his constitution to Portugal, it would seem that this country could hardly remain quiet under an arbitrary form. The manner in which that constitution was given, was the same which the Holy Alliance formerly declared they should not oppose; being given voluntarily by the sovereign; but they would not suffer any changes to be forced upon the sovereign by the army or the people. It would seem, however, that Austria has desired some of the other powers to protest against its introduction into Portugal. She still keeps Don Miguel prisoner at Vienna, and will probably compel him to decline the hand of Donna Alaria de Gloria, the young daughter of the Emperor. Attempts have been made to create the impression that there has been great trouble and opposition in Portugal, but from the best information, it appears that the oath has been universally taken without opposition, and by the majority with great satisfaction. A few officers of one regiment on the borders of Spain refused to take it, and passed over the line into this country; and they have already been formally demanded by this government. On the other hand, the Spanish officers are going into Portugal in great numbers, & in the event of war, will probably take a very active part. The King of France, I am told, consents that his troops should still remain here, notwithstanding the efforts of England to have them withdrawn. Nobody here can believe the assertion which England has made through her minister, that she had no hand in the constitution of Portugal, and should stand perfectly neutral, and let it take its course. On the day when the oath to the constitution was taken in Portugal, all the Foreign Ministers were invited to a splendid entertainment and ball. The English, American, Dutch and Swedish accepted without hesitation; but the others declared that they had received no instructions from their governments how to conduct themselves upon the occasion, and should consider their attendance merely as an act of personal respect to the Princess, and not as an approval of what was going on.

This government has just sent two regiments with artillery to fortify Badajoz, as if they apprehended some commotions."

SPAIN. We have seen a private letter from Madrid, dated Aug. 21, which in speaking of the resignation of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Duke of Infantado, which had lately taken place, remarks, that he had several times offered his resignation, on the ground that he did not enjoy the confidence of the King, but that the King had refused to accept it. He and his party were said to be very jealous of the influence of the Superintendent of Police, Mr. Reache. The office was bestowed, ad interim, upon Mr. Salomon, who it was thought by many, might retain it, as most likely to receive the appointment. Mr. Salomon is a man of talents and of liberal sentiments. He once held this office in the same manner, during the reign of the Cortes. He is at present obnoxious to no party. The King had recently issued a decree declaring it not to be his intention to give a constitution to his people, in imitation of Portugal. An order had been issued which made it criminal to

speak of the Portuguese constitution. Another order banished all the unemployed military officers, or *indiferados*, as they were called, from the capital. This was thought an impolitic measure, as the banished officers were in consequence going to Portugal by dozens. [Bost. D. Adr.]

[From the Courier Francaise.]

The following is an extract from an intelligent and impartial merchant who has lately gone to Madrid on personal business; it is dated the 21st of August:

"The misery which prevails here is beyond all bounds; it is frightful. The two-third parts of the population of Tolosa, Vittoria, Burgos, Aranda, Buytriano, are literally without breeches, shirts, stockings, shoes, or hats. An old, filthy cloak, made up of a thousand filthy shreds, put together in a filthy manner, covers a filthy skeleton, with a long beard and a fierce and haggard eye. All Iron soldiers, excisemen, priests, and employees of every description, begged of us. At Riviesca, a curious personage, who held a plate in one hand and a little holy sacrament of copper in the other, asked us for an alms—for God. In Burgos I was present while the fragments of a monk's dinner were being distributed. Two hundred creatures dressed in tatters, rushed one over the other into the middle of the convent court, and there disputed for the bones, broken bread, and chick peas, remaining after a frugal meal. Women were thrown down by old men, and these in their turn by the more young and vigorous of their own sex. Here the most horrible cries, mingled with the words *Por Dios* and *Santo Padre*, gave to the scene a character of which the distribution of sausages at Paris on festival days gives you but a faint idea. On the other hand, I have seen, in the cathedral of Burgos, six chandeliers of massive silver, five feet high, which might be estimated at a hundred thousand crowns. Six lamps of the same metal, all new, as were the chandeliers, burn night and day, while the poor man is in want of a candle in his wretched hut. The same melancholy misery at Aranda, Buytriano, and Somo Sierra. The hotels would make you groan; empty, dirty, and deserted, they afford no food but of the most vile and ordinary kind, and this for the highest price. Living here is to living in France, with respect to expense, in the same proportion as four and a half is to one. A hundred crowns for coming from Irun to Madrid: six francs for the most miserable sort of repast! There are no robbers, or, at least, very few. We entertain much prejudice in this respect. Travellers having all adopted the resolution of taking very little money with them have quite disgusted the robbers. We generally have an escort through the defiles. At Bergara, in the deale of Pancorbo, Salinas, Somo Sierra, and Cabrera, we had escorts for which we paid very high. The chief of one of them, who had been a robber formerly, told us that he now received much more for escorting travellers than he used to do in robbing them. Such is Spain!

MEXICO. We learn verbally that the Congress of Panama opened its session at Acapulco, on the 4th of September, and in a few days adjourned for the purpose of continuing its deliberations at Tacubaya where it was expected all the deputies and ministers, or agents, from foreign powers would assemble.

The Mexican Congress opened its session on the fourteenth September, with great formality, and every evidence of happiness and rejoicing was evinced by the people, on the interesting occasion. The Congress was discussing the propriety of laying an additional duty on all cotton and linen goods, particularly the former, which it was feared would be entirely prohibited should the law go into operation.

Our Minister, Mr. Poinsett, was ably exerting his talents and influence in protecting the interests of the United States, and it was hoped he would be enabled to convince the Mexicans of the impolicy of the measure at the present moment, while the country requires a supply of articles far beyond that which could be furnished from its own resources and making it necessarily dependent upon others for many things of primary importance.

The mines in Mexico were beginning to yield productively, and the prospects of the capitalists never presented a more gratifying appearance—the mismanagement which occurred in several English establishments, had been superseded by those wholesome regulations which would insure a handsome return for the capital invested and a permanent revenue to those interested. [Balt. F. Gaz.]

A letter from an American gentleman at Paris, received at Boston, states that the news of the death of Adams and Jefferson, produced much effect among our countrymen in that capital, and the friends of liberty in general. Lafayette, the friend, in youth and in age, of those venerable patriots, shed tears when the news was read to him. In the same letter the writer observes, that "every thing of a political nature, which takes place in our country, is read with avidity, and the state papers and public speeches of our statesmen are sought after with great interest. The speeches of our distinguished fellow-citizens Lloyd and Webster, which they delivered in Congress the last winter, have been translated into French, and published in a neat pamphlet; the public journals and reviews speak of them in terms of unqualified praise."

N. Y. Statesman.

DOMESTIC.

Portland, Oct. 31.

WHITE MOUNTAINS. Agreeably to our request, the agent of the citizens of this town appointed to negotiate with the Directors of the Turnpike road through the Notch of the White Mountains, has furnished us with a statement, which is as follows:—

The Directors had examined their Turnpike road, which is twenty miles in length, and found only two bridges left, twenty-one being destroyed and entirely carried off by the late freshet, one of which was built of stone, and cost the corporation a few years since one thousand dollars. The Saco river having in some places not only overflowed its banks, but taken the road for its channel or bed, and caused such excavations, that the water where the road was, is now ten feet deep many rods. But we forget the ravages made by the brooks and rivers, when we enter the passage and windings of those tremendous high and craggy mountains, which do not like *Etna vomit sulphur* from cliffs of burning crags, yet such is their height, that at least half the time, their summits are enveloped in clouds, which, when heavily charged with water, as the clouds were at the time of the late freshet, whereby they struck these mountains lower than usual, and became dense and more compressed; the water escaped at once, and poured down those rugged steep slopes of the mountains in such torrents, that the largest trees and rocks were undermined, and brought down in confusion by the waters with such velocity and power, that twenty, thirty, and in some places fifty acres were torn from the mountains and brought down and ground to pieces by the huge rocks, weighing from one to sixty tons, into the road winding through the valley below. So grand and awful a sublime do these mountains present themselves, to the traveller, particularly since they have been torn by the waters, and rendered in a manner inaccessible; that a clergyman who visited this interesting part of creation last week, when he came in full view of one of its most wild, terrific and stupendous scenes, stood in silent astonishment some minutes, and then exclaimed in a most solemn manner, with uplifted hands—"wonderful and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty!" Where the road passes on the side of one of these mountains near the narrow passage in the Notch; it had been built on one side by a circular stone breastwork, six rods in length and forty or fifty feet in height, making it level with the surface of the road. The Saco river runs at the bottom of a precipice three hundred feet below, and the waters came down the mountains on the opposite side of the road bringing many acres of large rocks upon the walled road, which gave way to the mass of rocks, which rolled a half mile from the side of the mountain above, down through the road to the river below; making an angle of 45 degrees, no traces of the road remaining. This piece of road originally cost five hundred dollars. There being many similar avalanches from the mountains in a distance of more than two miles, it is not surprising that the Directors were unwilling to receive the money raised by a number of the citizens of Portland, and become bound that a good sleigh road should be made passable before winter—and to enable them to test the opinion given in the report of the committee in relation to the probable expense of repairing said road in that manner—the Directors on the 23d inst. agreeably to notice given to the people cast and vest of the mountains, put up at auction the repairing of certain pieces of the damaged roads, which were struck off to the lowest bidder, and thus contracts were made with a number of persons on such terms, that the directors no longer hesitated to receive our money and give their bond, conditioned that the road should be repaired before the approaching winter suitably for sleighs, and be completed the next season.

Probably not less than one hundred and fifty men, and half that number of oxen, are now at work repairing said road. Some questions arose at the auction how the contractors could carry their provisions over these avalanches to their camps, and the plan of driving their beef cattle on the hoof, and dressing them in the woods was thought to be the most practicable.

It was said by some of the workmen that the days were short, more particularly in the valley between the mountains, where the sun sets at 3 o'clock—others observed they could rise the earlier in the morning, for the sun rose upon the tops of the mountains two hours before day.

Jds.

The Editor of the Baltimore American Farmer intends sending to Gen. Lafayette in December next, wild turkeys, American rabbits and partridges, South American powers, (brought there by Mr. Keener of Baltimore,) and other indigenous productions. He wishes to add the varieties of Indian corn, that is, such ears as are remarkable for color, texture, size, &c. which may be selected and forwarded within the time mentioned.

VILLANOUS TRANSACTION.

The Boston Daily Advertiser contains an abridgment of the pamphlet recently published in New York by Mr. Contostavlos, the Greek Agent, on the subject of the Greek frigates, built in that city. If one half of this account shall prove true, it will expose the greatest villainy which the history of our country has ever furnished.

The Greek Government employed two distinguished commercial houses of New-York, Le Roy, Bayard, & Co. and G. C. & S. Howland, to obtain two frigates, to carry fifty guns each, at the cost, which these gentlemen stated to the Greek Government, of 247,500 dollars each, receiving assurances from each of these houses, "that no law of the U. States would be violated, and no risk incurred," by building these vessels. This was in March, 1825. These houses received, April 15th, 25,000 pounds sterling each, and, in acknowledging the receipt of this sum, inform the Greek Government that the two frigates cannot be completed in less than six months, but, in that space of time, the whole eight frigates decreed by the Greek Government might be built. On the 10th of March, the Greek Government informed these houses that they should be able to buy these vessels immediately and if these vessels were purchased, in that case alone the houses, might draw for the surplus of their reimbursements on J. & S. Ricardo. On the 14th May, these houses, in reply, state to the Greeks, that they are convinced, after a scrupulous examination of all the details, that a great saving would be made, in time and expense, to have the vessels built by day's work, under the inspection of Capt. Wolcott Chauncey, of the U. S. Navy. After receiving the 50,000 pounds, they drew on Ricardo for 25,000 pounds, informing Ricardo it was in conformity with the direction of the Greek Government.—This draft was accepted and paid. On the 31st of May these houses wrote for further funds, and another sum of 30,000 pounds was received by them. On the 22d of Oct. they drew again for 20,000 pounds, and, on the 31st of the same month, for 30,000 more. Both of these drafts were accepted and paid by Ricardo, making in the whole 155,000 pounds. On the 22d Oct. which was beyond the time assigned for the building of these vessels, each of these houses wrote to the Greek Government that the ships were advancing with more rapidity than they had calculated upon. But neither of the vessels was then launched. On the 31st Oct. they inform the Greek Government that they were in hopes that the ships would be ready to put to sea in four months, and that they computed the costs and outfits at half a million of dollars each, but for the sake of prudence they would put it at 550,000, and required them to place to their order a sum equal to 600,000 for each vessel. As the Greeks had already advanced more than 250,000 dollars beyond the original estimate, and some weeks had elapsed beyond the time assigned for the sailing of the vessels, and they were now requested to give security for the payment of 450,000 more, besides waiting four months longer for the sailing of the ships, the Government employed an Agent, Mr. Contostavlos, to visit this country and take charge of the vessels. In the mean time these houses had drawn on Ricardo for 55,000 pounds, but their last drafts were not accepted. The Greek Agent arrived at New-York on the 25th of April last, and immediately requested of these houses information of the cost of these vessels. After some delay they informed him it was 811,997 dollars and 34 cents. These accounts were submitted to Gen. Lallemand and Capt. Chauncey, and were pronounced by them correct. Errors, to a large amount, were however afterwards detected, among which was a single item for 22,500 dollars. But the whole amount, thus expended, was less than the amount which the two houses had received from London in October preceding. The Greek Agent urged on these houses with great warmth, the strong necessity there was of completing and sending out one of the frigates; at length he obtained from Capt. Chauncey an estimate of the cost of completing one frigate, which amounted to 86,370 dollars. When the accounts were presented, the Agent was requested to keep the transaction secret, on account of the great danger to which the vessels would be exposed, when it was known they were for a foreign Government at war with another with whom this country was at peace. Yet these same houses had assured the Greeks that there was no danger. The Agent immediately repaired to Washington, and effected a sale of one of the frigates to our Government. She was appraised by the Commissioners at 233,000 dollars. These houses afterwards claimed the right of receiving the amount of this sale, and their commission on it, although they had nothing to do with the sale, and were not known in the transaction. These houses afterwards presented accounts of their expenditures, each of them claiming a commission of five per cent. on each vessel. On the Liberator the commissions to Le Roy & Co. were 20,275 dollars; the Howlands, 20,275 dollars and 93 cents; the whole amount of their commissions on the ship Hope was 39,684 dollars—making the whole amount of commissions received by them

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eighty thousand two hundred and thirty-four dollars and ninety-three cents. The accounts contained no specification of either the quantity, price, or other particulars relating to the articles, for which disbursements were alleged to be made. The Agent, being dissatisfied, threatened to commence a suit, and the houses proposed an arbitration, which was agreed to. The arbitrators allowed all the bills, and, among others, one exceeding fifty thousand dollars, to two shipwrights, for the use of their yard and services, and eleven thousand five hundred dollars to Capt. Chauncey for superintendence, and claimed for their own services four thousand five hundred dollars, having been actually engaged in sitting on the reference only nineteen days.

These are the villainous transactions disclosed by this narrative. The referees have published their account of it, of which we intend to prepare an abridgment. [Salem Observer.]

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS...THURSDAY...NOV. 16...1826.

We shall insert in our paper of to-day, several political pieces which have been handed to us. One, putting in nomination a new candidate, we have rejected. Not from personal motives, but because that if we should once open our columns to new nominations, the multitude of candidates would exclude all other matter from the paper, and by the divisions created among the people defeat even all hopes of an election. Such a result must be deprecated by all.

THE ESCRIBOIR: (a new Literary paper at Brunswick.) Notwithstanding the puff to the contrary, this is not such a work as we want. We have already enough of tinsel and show; enough of these unsubstantial shadows—these light and airy nothings. Though we are as highly in favor of domestic manufactures as any one, yet we prefer, if such things must be had, to import corn rather than feed upon draft and husks. We want something solid and substantial: and for such we have the materials it is believed in rich abundance. We want not, the rapid froth that floats upon the surface, but the generous liquor well refined upon the lees, which brightens the intellect and invigorates the understanding, without intoxicating the senses, or impairing the reason. We want a work, which shall be a standard of taste—something that shall serve as a beacon to guide, a monitor to direct; as a master to instruct and correct our literary taste. We do not mean to condemn this work, as not being adapted to the purpose for which it was intended, if that was merely to serve as a recreation to the weary—as the amusement of an idle hour to the indolent, or to gratify the vitiated taste of *petits matres* and *bas bleus*. It may serve well enough as a receptacle for the effusions of boyish intellect and youthful aspirants after fame; but judging from its present appearance, it can aspire no higher. We have wished, and still ardently long for, a work of a different nature to appear among us; which shall be of sterling and permanent value—which shall be an honor to our State, and show us not unworthy of, nor ungrateful for, the literary advantages we enjoy. When such a work shall appear among us, it will be the duty of every good citizen to cherish and support it. As for the present work, it may serve well enough as a matter of amusement, to those who cannot find better, and we hope it may deserve higher praise hereafter, when we shall not be slow to award it.

Communications.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

The *Republicans of Oxford*, can view, only with the most supreme contempt, the course and general abuse which the federalists, profess to belong to no party, are pleased to heap upon the Republican candidate for the present Congress. Their opposition is harmless; it is only their professions of friendship which are to be feared. They have already blasted the hopes, and driven from public confidence and favor, their favorite candidate by their ill managed efforts in his favor. Even his friends, of the same political creed which he has hitherto professed, and who would have supported him upon principle, were so disgusted with the absurdity of holding him out as a republican candidate, that they left him, to seek for one of their own party, in whose firmness and consistency they could confide.—Those no-party men, who supported Mr. Whitman as a Republican, will, no doubt, now support Mr. Bradley on the same grounds. Since their censure is the highest praise they can bestow, Gen. Ripley ought to feel highly obliged to them, for the efforts they are now making in his favor. The compliments which they pay to the inhabitants of this Congressional District, when they accuse them of ignorance and dishonesty, are such as we should expect from them, and will be duly appreciated. The communication in your last paper, in favor of Mr. Bradley, is consistent with the principles of its supposed author, and I must do him the justice to say with his professions. Gratitude to

a benefactor is a commendable virtue. But "Oxford" must not be surprised, if others who are not federalists, either in practice or profession, should prefer a man to represent them, whose political principles are more consistent with their own views. The federalists speak loudly in favor of our former Representatives, (for they with hollow-hearted hypocrisy can praise those whom they once calumniated, when their own party purposes are to be served by it,) and wish for a successor like to them. I coincide with them in their praises, and wish for a successor of like political principles. When, I would ask, has this County been represented by a Federalist? Our former Representatives have been Republicans, yea, democratic republicans; and are the people so much dissatisfied with their conduct and principles, that they are now inclined to take a federalist? Mr. Bradley is a federalist, and I speak it to his credit, an open and avowed one. He seeks not to conceal his views and principles under the cloak of Republicanism. Let federalists support him. They can do it without a dereliction of principle. But I trust that the Republicans are not so destitute of men qualified for the office, as to beg one from them. This County could once boast of being the most purely democratic of any in this Republican State, and it remains to be seen whether they have wholly forfeited that character—whether they are inclined to change, and become hewers of wood and drawers of water to an aristocratic few. Are we ready to subscribe to the old federal doctrine, that all talents, worth and integrity belong exclusively to them? In practice they still adhere to this principle, though they may not think it advisable to profess it publicly. The last Monday in this month I trust will show how far the republicans are disposed to assent to this doctrine. DEMOS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Stick to the General.—Fellow-citizens, as no choice has been made of a Representative to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Hon. E. Lincoln, and the 30th of November is the day appointed for another trial, I wish to suggest for your consideration a few reasons why you ought to stick to the General. My suggestions are intended principally for those who gave him their support at the last trial. You ought to give him your support because it would be ungenerous to forsake him now, after having stuck to him through good report and evil report. You ought to give him your support because his neighbors and those best acquainted with him will not vote for him; they know his qualifications are not sufficient to entitle him to the office. But he is now your candidate, although at first, he was brought forward by a few of his connections, still you have sanctioned their doings and made him your man. You have nothing to do with his qualifications. No matter if his abilities are not such as to do honor to this District. You have heretofore been represented by gentlemen of respectability, of honor and integrity, and they have obtained honor enough for you. No matter if he was a full-blood Federalist, he has now turned his coat and become a good Republican, and one would suppose he was dyed in the wool. No matter if he is opposed to the administration, you are in favor of it, and so were your former representatives. No matter if there are men in each town in this District, better qualified to represent you in Congress—this is not your business; it is enough for you to know that he is your candidate, and that you must vote for him. What need you care if he does not represent the honorable and well-informed in this District. They do not vote for him; he is not the man of their choice, but of yours. Stick to the General, must be your motto, and if he is elected he will truly represent you. CRAWFORD.

Bethel, Nov. 1826.

Columbia, (S. C.) Oct. 21.
CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS. William D. Martin is elected by a majority of 300 votes over Mr. Govan.
Warren R. Davis is elected by a majority of 25 votes over Mr. Wilson.
Starling Tucker is elected by a large majority over Mr. Caldwell.
Thomas R. Mitchell is re-elected by a large majority.
William T. Nuckolls is elected for Spartanburgh, Union, York, and Chester, in the place of the honorable Joseph Gist, who declined a re-election.
James Hamilton, William Drayton, John Carter, and George McDuffie, are re-elected without opposition.

Rhode Island. Senator for six years from 4th March next—Hon. Asa R. R. B. is elected without opposition.

Representatives to 20th Congress, corrected and continued.
INDIANA. [3.] Hon. Jonathan Jennings, re-elected.—Thomas Holdsworth Blake, vice Boone, and Mr. Smith, vice Test.—The statement made of the election of Mr. Test was erroneous.—The official returns have been received.—Mr. Smith had 6005, and Mr. Test 4946 votes.—Mr. Blake had 5223, and Mr. Boone 5202 votes.—Messrs. Blake and

Smith are administration men, and, of course, will direct the vote of the State in Congress, should the next choice devolve on the House of Representatives. [Bost. Cent.

* Not of the 19th Congress.

Governor Morrow has issued his Proclamation, appointing Thursday, the 30th of November, to be set apart for a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise, in the State of Ohio.

JACOB BARKER, who was recently tried in New-York, with others for mal-practices in certain banks and insurance companies, is a native of Dresden, Maine.

ERIE CANAL. The amount of toll received by the Collector at Rochester, during the month of October, was seventeen thousand seven hundred and eighty-two dollars.

Mr. Howarth's Factory in Andover, was broken open on the 30th ult, and clothes stolen to the amount of \$5000. \$1000 in one dollar bills of the Eagle Bank, Boston, were also taken.

At St. Andrews, N. B. Stephen Colby has been whipped 100 lashes for stealing logs—and being a foreigner was to be whipped 50 lashes more if he does not leave the Province in 24 hours.

The persons who destroyed the printing office of the Colonial Advocate, at York, U. C. in June last, have been tried, and the jury gave a verdict of \$250. (\$2500) for the plaintiff.

A teamster recently passed through the streets of Baltimore with a cap on his head, made of a hornet's nest. The Patriot says, many people were surprised to see how calm a man could be with a hornet's nest about his ears.

REMARKABLE CONVERSION. The Hon. Charles W. Byrd, Judge of the U. States' District Court in Ohio, has joined the Society of Shakers, residing in Mercer County, Kentucky.—Commentator.

Married.

In Boston, by the Rev. Dr. Pierce, John Brazier Davis, Esq. Counsellor at Law, to Miss Laura Matilda Gay, daughter of Rufus Gay, Esq. of Pittston, (Maine), and granddaughter of Maj. General Henry Dearborn.
In New-York, Mr. John Clark to Miss Olive Jackson, daughter of the late Col. Giles Jackson, of Berkshire, his twenty-sixth child and his twenty-second married.

Died.

In Buckfield, on the 1st inst. Mrs. Sabas, wife of Mr. John Faries, aged 41 years.—A woman who was much respected by her acquaintances, and a valuable member of the Baptist Church in that town. She has left a husband and four children to mourn her loss.
In Bethel, on the 6th inst. Capt. Nathan Marble, formerly of Sutton, Mass. aged 48. (Printers in Worcester Co. are requested to insert this death.)
In Bethel, Mr. Timothy Bean.
In Ward, on the 28th ult. Mr. Abel Partridge, aged 61.
In Gorham, on the 28th ult. Mr. Eli Webb, aged 69 years. His wife died about 8 months since, after they had lived together 66 years.—The deceased was a soldier in the Old French War, and likewise in the War of the Revolution.
In Hallowell, Artemas, son of Mr. David Johnson, aged 4 years. He had been out of the house and returned and was standing near the fire, when his clothes caught and he was several seconds before they could be extinguished; and not until the child was so badly burnt that he survived only a few hours in the greatest distress.
In Barnstead, Oct. 20, Jonathan Chesley, Esq. aged 79; a soldier of the revolution, for many years a representative in the Legislature, one of the oldest of the Masonic Fraternity in the State, and an enterprising and useful citizen.

GOOD NEWS.

THE Managers of the CUMBERLAND & OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY, have disposed of all the Tickets, and the Lottery will positively draw next month, and as early in the month as may be convenient. The day will in a few days be named by the Managers. This Lottery will be drawn on the Combination System, which is the most correct and popular mode that can be offered.—The scheme is a brilliant one.

10,000 DOLS.
HIGHEST PRIZE.

Tickets and Parts for sale at the Oxford Bookstore. Nov. 16.

TAILORING.

M. STEDMAN

TAKES this method to inform her friends and the public, that she has commenced

Tailoring Business, in the Shop adjoining the Store of THOMAS CROCKER, Esq. where she will be ready to execute work on good terms and in a faithful manner.—Her prices for cutting and making COATS will be from \$1.50 cents to \$2; for PANTALOONS and VESTS from 50 to 75 cents each; and other work in the same proportion.

She believes from the experience she has had in the business, that she may confidently engage to give satisfaction to her employers. Paris, Nov. 7.

ASA BARTON, AGENT FOR THE New-England Insurance Company, Capital 200,000 Dollars, continues to issue Policies at fair rates of Premiums, on application to him at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE. Paris, Nov. 16.

SCHOOL BOOKS

Stationary,

For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

MORSE'S, Cummings', Adams', Goldsmith's, Woodbridge's and Worcester's GEOGRAPHY and ATLAS; Cummings' Easy Lessons; Perry's, Walker's, and Johnson's DICTIONARIES; Murray's, Fisk's, and Ingersoll's GRAMMARS; Young Ladies' Accidence; Whelpley's Compend, with Questions; Scott's Lessons; English Reader; American Preceptor; Columbian Orator; Murray's Introduction; Murray's Sequel; Evangelical Instructor; Museum; Student's Companion, new edition; Pike's, Walsh's, Bezout's and Kinne's ARITHMETICS; Webster's and Goodale's SPELLING BOOKS; Scholar's First Book; with most School Books used in this part of the State—All of which will be sold cheap, either by the dozen or single.

Also, Writing and Cyphering Books; Quills; Ink Powder; Slates and Pencils; Paper, &c. Nov. 16.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has three hundred bushels of good APPLES, which are now well secured, which she is desirous of having made into Cider, upon shares. Any person who wishes to do it will please make immediate application. MARY STAPLES. Paris, Nov. 14, 1826. 124

The Subscriber

HAS A few bushels of good RYE, of last year's growth, which he will sell cheap. ASA BARTON, Agent. Nov. 2.

ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.

A FRESH SUPPLY of this invaluable Medicine for the cure of Coughs and Consumption, has just been received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, both in large and small bottles.—It is deemed wholly unnecessary to insert any of the numerous Certificates given in favor of this truly valuable Medicine, as the numerous calls for it by the afflicted fully test the estimation in which it is held by the public.

Price—Large bottles, one dollar—Small do. fifty cents. Nov. 16.

HARTFORD PETITION.

To the Hon. the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, respectfully represent that from the geographical condition of their town and the mountainous character of their lands, they are deprived of many of the conveniences enjoyed by other towns generally, and are put to very great inconveniences in assembling to transact their public town business, and other necessary affairs—that from the peculiar location of the town no central point is afforded for those purposes—that there is neither gristmill or sawmill of any efficiency, nor any water privilege sufficient to afford a permanent mill site for either of those purposes; from which causes few mechanics settle in the town, and its inhabitants are obliged to go abroad for all accommodations of this character—that for those purposes and for transacting their mercantile concerns, those of the inhabitants living on the south part of the town, go to Buckfield Village, where their roads concentrate, while those on the north part go chiefly to Canton, and some to Sumner.

The undersigned therefore confidently believe it would greatly conduce to the general good of the inhabitants, that the town should be divided, and a part annexed to Buckfield, a part to Canton, and a part to Sumner, and your petitioners being on the southerly side of the town, for the reasons above given, respectfully request, that that part of Hartford lying southerly of the line running between lots numbers ten and eleven in the first range, and thence due east across the town, may be set off and annexed to Buckfield, to become a part of that town, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

DAVID WARREN, and 72 others. Hartford, November 9, 1826. 124

To the Hon. the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, respectfully represent that from the geographical condition of their town, and the mountainous character of their lands, they are deprived of many of the conveniences enjoyed by other towns generally, and are put to very great inconvenience in assembling to transact their public town business.—That from the peculiar location of the town no central point is afforded for those purposes—that there is neither gristmill or sawmill of any efficiency, nor any water privilege sufficient to afford a permanent mill site for either of those purposes; from which cause few mechanics settle in the town, and its inhabitants are obliged to go abroad for all accommodations of this character. That for those purposes and for transacting their mercantile concerns, those of the inhabitants who live on the south part of the town, go to Buckfield Village, where their roads concentrate, while those on the north part go chiefly to Canton.

The undersigned therefore confidently believe it would greatly conduce to the general good of the inhabitants, that the town should be divided, and a part annexed to Buckfield, and a part to Canton; and your petitioners being on the northerly part of the town, for the reasons above given, respectfully request, that that part of Hartford lying northerly of a line running between lots No. 10 and 11 in the first range, and thence due east, across the town, may be set off and annexed to Canton.

OAKES THOMPSON, and 67 others. Hartford, Oct. 20, 1826. 124

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore—Bailou's Notes on the Fables, new edition; Winchester's Dialogues; Kneeland's Sermons on Divine Benevolence; Bailou's Review; Kneeland's and McCall's Controversy on the question of Endless Misery; Bailou's Inquiry; Universalists' Hymn Books; Union of Christ and the Church; Sermons, &c. Nov. 9.

FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

150 Bushels Good CORN;

300 do. do. RYE;

100 do. do. WHEAT.

Also—

60 M. good Laying SHINGLES:

which will be sold low for Cash or Six Months' Credit, good security.

JOHN R. BRIGGS.

Woodstock, Oct. 30, 1826. 122

Almanacks for 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by the hundred, dozen, or single, the Maine Farmers' Almanack for 1827. Also, for sale by Thomas Crocker, Esq. and Maj. John Dennett, Paris, and Mr. Increase Robinson, Norway. Nov. 16.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY given to all persons indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Account, that they must make payment previous to the first of December next, or their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection. JAIROS SHAW. Paris, Nov. 4, 1826. 123

FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore, ALMANACKS stitched in Marble Covers, with Blank Leaves. Nov. 16.

ORIGINAL INVENTION.

GREENVILLE'S

CHEMICAL INK POWDER, WARRANTED Superior, for the immediate production of a beautiful Jet Black Ink.

The Ink made from this Powder possesses some peculiar qualities superior to any other hitherto made. It flows smoothly from and follows the most delicate stroke of the pen; does not blot and blur the paper, and remains permanently of the same color, as when first written with. Unlike any other Powder, at present known, Ink of a very fine quality may be made immediately from it. A few grains thrown into an Inkstand, and a little vinegar or water added, will produce a good Ink in a few minutes. Having undergone a chemical process the whole powder will dissolve, and it will be found to produce more Ink from a single paper than any other kind. A further recommendation is, that it does not readily yield to any chemical reaction, and is therefore invaluable for Records and Instruments of Writing. It has received the approbation and recommendation of a number of the Writing Masters and others who are in the constant practice of writing. In fact, it is only to be used once to be preferred to any other Ink.

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

INDELIBLE INK.

FOR marking on Cotton and Linen, for sale at the Oxford Bookstore. Nov. 16.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore—

THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CLASS BOOK: embracing the leading facts and principles of Science, illustrated by engravings, with many difficult words explained at the heads of the lessons, and questions annexed for examination; designed as exercises for the reading and study of the higher classes in common schools. Selected from the Rev. JOHN PLATT'S Literary and Scientific Class Book, and from various other sources, and adapted to the wants and condition of youth in the United States. By LEVI W. LEONARD. The North American Review, after giving the title page and preface, adds: "Such is Mr. Leonard's plan, and he seems to have filled it out faithfully and with good judgment."

Mr. Hale, Principal of the Gardiner Lyceum, says of the work: "I should think it extremely well calculated to impart a summary knowledge of the principles of science. The articles I have read, are written with clearness; and embrace, very happily, the most important points of the subject to which they relate."

From the American Journal of Education. "The Rev. Mr. Platt's Literary and Scientific Class Book, which is the basis of the above work, is much valued in England; and Mr. Leonard has, we think, been very successful in adapting it to the use of Schools in the United States."

"The Literary and Scientific Class Book is, we think, one of the most valuable school books that has hitherto been published. It is a work which may accelerate improvement every where, but it promises to be peculiarly useful in towns and villages where there is not convenient access to extensive libraries."

The U. S. Literary Gazette commends this work, together with several distinguished instructors.

From the Author of the Gazetteer of New-York, to the Publisher.

Retreat, Lansingburgh, N. Y. 8m. 31, 1826.

Esteemed Friend—

"THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CLASS-BOOK," published by thee, happened to come to my notice lately, while selecting some books for the very purpose for which this is designed. It is a work of singular merit, and am glad to perceive by the title-page that it is stereotyped. There was a want of just such kind of a book in our schools and so generally felt, that I am persuaded their will find the demand for this very extensive. It is hardly worthy of notice, but at the suggestion of many persons, booksellers, teachers, literary men, and others, I commenced in 1824 the compilation of much such a work—more than half finished the copy—nor did I abandon the intention till I saw thy Class-Book, but left it unfinished, occupied by other business. My labor is superseded, and I am glad of it, for the work before me is a better one than mine would have been. I wish thee much patronage, and great success. With great respect and esteem, thy friend, HORATIO GATES SPAFFORD.

For sale as above, LEAVITT'S EASY LESSONS, for the young at classes in common schools.

To the numerous testimonials of approbation, from such men as Professor Goodrich of New-Haven, Rev. Dr. Willard of Deerfield, Rev. Mr. Clark of Amherst, and others, may now be added that of Rev. Mr. Woods of Newport, N. H., who says—"I am fully prepared to say it possesses excellencies decidedly superior to any work of the kind I have seen. It is well-fitted to form a connecting link between the spelling-book and the different books in reading, commonly used in our schools." Nov. 16.

THE BOWER.

In the following our readers will recognise the highly gifted pen of BYRON, co-editor of the *U. S. Literary Gazette*; from the last number of which we extract it. Of such poetry our country may justly be proud.

(Christian Inq.)

THE TWO GRAVES.

'Tis a bleak wild hill,—but green and bright
In the summer warmth, and the mid-day light.
There's the hum of the bee and the chirp of
the wren,
And the dash of the brook from the alder glen;
There's the sound of a bell from the scatter-
ed flock,
And the shade of the beech lies cool on the
rock,
And fresh from the west is the free wind's
breath,
—There is nothing here that speaks of death.

Far yonder, where orchards and gardens lie,
And dwellings cluster, 'tis there men die.
They are born, they die, and are buried near,
Where the populous grave-yard lights the
sere;
For strict and close are the ties that bind
In death, the children of human kind;
Yea, stricter and closer than those of life,
'Tis a neighborhood that knows no strife.
They are noiselessly gathered friend and foe—
To the still and dark assemblies below;
Without a frown or a smile they meet,
Each pale and calm in his winding sheet;
In that sullen home of peace and gloom,
Crowded like guests in a banquet room.

'Tis there are graves in this lonely spot,
Two humble graves—but I find them not.
Have seen them,—eighteen years are past
Since I found their place in the brambles
lost.

The place, where, fifty winters ago,
An aged man in his locks of snow,
And an aged matron, withered with years,
Were solemnly laid,—but not with tears;
For none who sat by the light of their hearth,
Beheld their forms covered with earth,
Their kindred were far, and their children
dead.

When the funeral prayer was coldly said.

Two low green hillocks, two small grey
stones,
Rose over the place that held their bones;
But the grassy hillocks are levelled again,
And the keenest eye might search in vain,
For none who sat by the light of their hearth,
Beheld their forms covered with earth,
Their kindred were far, and their children
dead.

Yet well might they lay, beneath the soil
Of this lonely spot, that man of toil,
And trench that strong hard mould with the
spade

Where never before a grave was made,
For he hewed the dark old woods away,
And gave the virgin fields to the day.
And the gourd and the bean, beside his door,
Bloomed where their flowers ne'er opened
before.

And the maize stood up, and the bearded rye
Bent low in the breath of an unknown sky.

'Tis said that when life is ended here,
The spirit is borne to a distant sphere;
That it visits its earthly home no more,
Nor looks on the haunts it loved before,
Nor why should the bodiless soul be sent
Far off, to a long, long banishment?
Talk not of the light and the living green:
It will pine for the dear familiar scene;
It will yearn, in that strange bright world to
behold

The rock and the stream it knew of old.
'Tis a cruel creed, believe it not!
Death to the good is a milder lot.
They are here,—they are here,—that harm-
less pair,

In the yellow sunshine and flowing air,
In the light cloud-shadows, that slowly pass,
In the sounds that rise from the murmuring
grass,
They sit where their humble cottage stood,
They walk by the waving edge of the wood,
And list to the long accustomed flow
Of the brook that wets the rocks below,
Patient and peaceful and passionless,
As seasons on seasons swiftly press;
They watch and wait and linger around,
'Till the day when their bodies shall leave
the ground.

THE OLIO.

[From the New-Hampshire Spectator.]

THE MISERY OF READERS.
We often see portrayed in gloomy
colors, the "Miseries of Printers"—but
never, to my knowledge, have we ever
read a line from these soul-afflicted edi-
tors upon the miseries of their readers,
—miseries too, to the principal cause of
which, these same sympathy-craving
editors must plead guilty.

Firstly. At the arrival of the Post, all
is anxiety,—the paper is eagerly seized
upon, and expectation is on tip-toe for
some consequential news. When, alas!
the first sentence informs us,—"No late
arrivals,"—our paper of course will be
found rather barren of important mat-
ter this week." "Death! there's misery
for ye!

Secondly. We are fed with some-
thing cheering on the score of politics,
—for instance, the exhilarating prospect
of some Adams man being poll'd into
some important office—"Zounds!—
that's good," says one—"I told you
'twould be so," vociferates the second—
"I've seen all the papers from that
quarter, and they had a wonderful
quinting that way." But hang the
luck, as a bushwacker would say, ere
we are half done rejoicing, out comes the
truth—vice versa,—it turns out that a
Jacksonite has actually been poll'd into
office, and that the Adamsite has fallen
to the ground, sans poll or bat-stick.
"In trouble to be troubled, is having
trouble doubled,"—and here comes mis-
ery, pickback on disappointment. By
Heaven! and not even an editorial cat-
holicon for the wounded feelings.

Thirdly. While exulting over the sto-
ry of one Printer, informing us that
John Randolph, of Roan Oak, a most
abominably wicked opposer of the Ad-
ams Administration, is crazy, drinks por-
ter unmercifully, talks incoherently, is
a sabbatizer, &c. and just as we are about
to give his influence, popularity, oratory,

political consequence, &c. a "side wind-
er" s'blood and further! to have the
whole longed-for-to-be-true story blunt-
ly contradicted by another equally-to-
be-relied-upon Editor, is insufferable—
it is misery in the fourth proof—yes,
faith, Mr. Printer, it is misery in the
high wines, as the whiskey boiler would
say!

Fourthly. There has been a long Let-
ter printed, said to have been written
by a Congress man in N. H. to a Mr.
Somebody in Ohio—a dreadful inconsis-
tent thing—abominably misrepresenting
our political length, breadth, thickness,
position and complexion!—blood and
zounds! Who wrote it? who wrote it?
"I know," "I know all about it," bal-
loes a double-mouthed printer—"I've
his very name in black and white"—
bravo! why then keep us in the dark?
O the misery of this miserable suspense!

Fifthly. "The President," says one
"has treated Com. Porter with insult
and contempt"—Out upon us—"It is
not so," says the second, "Com. Porter
insulted the President"—misery of mis-
eries! what are we to depend upon?

Sixthly. My maid, a fine voiced little
deux, has now and then a score of mis-
eries administered to her, through the
"Poets' corner"—I saw her the other
evening busily engaged in an attempt—
an attempt said I—in a thousand attempts,
to affix a tune to a zigzag, what d'ye call
it? in a corner of the paper "devoted
to the muses"—It was a comical piece of
drollery without "rhyme or reason"—con-
sisting of seven, nine and some lines of
fifteen feet in measure, by Gunter's
scale, in which Jug rhymed to Pitcher
and Pudding-stick to Cider-mill—and
then the matter—O heavens! more out
of joint than even rhyme, measure or
harmony—Misery take the Poets, cried
the maid, in a pet—misery rap the
knuckles of the Printer, said I, for med-
dling with it!

Seventhly. The old maid is miserably
entertained in conning over the Hym-
nical notices—and the old bachelor looks
miserably sour at the verdicts in favor of
fair prosecutors for breaches of promise
and seductions!

But eighthly. To cap the climax of
all the chapters on the miseries of
Readers, forth comes the Printer's dun!
which we read thus—"All those in-
debted for the *Misery spreading Gazette*,"
must make immediate payment to avoid
the misery of the sheriff's gripe!"
Hang 'em, I'll pay and quit, says
JOE GRAVITY.

Cheshire, Oct. 1826.

P. S. To be agreeably entertained
in the perusal of something either amus-
ing or instructive—either a sermon, an
exhortation, a copy right Eulogy or a
speech in Congress—for us common
folks to come pat upon a sentence in la-
tin, is misery in the superlative, aye,
misery in torments—a curse on such
learned interlarding, says the reader.

THE LION IN THE DESERT.

A part of the country between Tunis
and Tripoli, (in Africa,) cannot be pass-
ed without great danger, on account of
wild beasts, who frequently attack trav-
ellers. A Sicilian physician, who per-
formed this journey with his wife and
two children, describes its horrors to us
in very strong terms: He joined a car-
avan of some thousand persons, which is
the only method of passing the desert
in safety. They passed gloomy and im-
penetrable forests, where the repeated
howling of wild beasts, attracted by
the cattle accompanying the caravan,
increased as it drew near to their horri-
ble dens. Sometimes the caravan was
constrained to remain several days near
these woods to avoid approaching hurri-
cans. No sooner were the tents pitch-
ed, and the caravan become stationary,
than a peculiar noise in the forest an-
nounced that the wild beasts were as-
sembling on the borders, waiting for a
favorable opportunity to rush out and
seize their prey! The dreadful roar of
the lion was not heard during the day
time, but when darkness came on, con-
tinued murmurs announced him, and his
voice becoming louder and louder, broke
like peals of thunder on the stillness of
the night. The panther and the tiger
were seen early in the evening to make
circuits round the caravan, coming near-
er and nearer. In the centre were
placed the tents, with the women, chil-
dren, and flocks; the cattle were ar-
ranged next, and the camels, horses and
dogs outside. Fires, forming an unin-
terrupted circle round the whole, were
kept constantly blazing every night. On
the least abatement of these fires, the
lions were heard instantly coming closer
to the caravan. On hearing their roar,
the sheep and lambs shook as if in an-
guish; the horses were covered with
perspiration from terror; the cries of
the cattle were distressing; the dogs
assembled together, and with united
howling, seemed to endeavor to drive
away the savage devourer, who was
only deterred by a fresh blaze of fire.
Twice during this journey, the lion was
seen to carry off his prey, each time a
sheep, to the terror of the spectators,
who had recourse to their firearms, but
were unable to prevent him. Sheep
are the favorite food of the lion; hap-
pily, therefore, for the caravan, though
he passed through their herds and cam-
els, and was in the midst of their tents,
he was satisfied with a victim from their
flocks—Tulley's Residence in Tripoli.

[From the New-England Galaxy]

SIBYLLE LEAVES

AND
WAYWARD CRITICISMS.

BY HENRY C. KNIGHT.

CXXV.

Among the wit and satire aimed at
female loquacity, (girl a garrula prating,
because, says Minshew, addicted to talk-
ativeness; or girella a weathercock,
says Bailey,) can one recollect any thing
of curter piquancy, than the following
lines from Homer Travestied, alluding
to the sign at an inn, of a silent woman?

"A silent woman, sir, you said?
Pray, was she drawn without a head?
Yes, sir, she was; you never read on
A silent woman with a head on."

CXXVII.

Ought not every newly-ordained cler-
gyman, for first lectures, to enlighten
his auditors with, 1. The duties of a
Christian minister; 2. The history of the
translations of the Bible; 3. The
proofs of Christianity; 4. A summary
of the Scriptures; 5. An analysis of
theoretical and practical Theology; 6.
An epitome of Ecclesiastical History;
7. The primitive Church Discipline; 8.
The nature of the Two Seals; that they
may have a solid basis, upon which to
edify their faith and practice?

CXXIX.

Although the elements of prayer be,
1. adoration, 2. confession, 3. thanks-
giving, 4. deprecation, 5. petition; yet
how frequently do ministers mingle the
five together, and leave Deity, and the
bewildered hearers to methodize them.
To those zealots, who imagine that the
efficacy of a prayer is in proportion to
its length, rather than its sincerity, I
would suggest the form of prayer left by
the Saviour, which is very short, and
yet embraces every thing necessary to
be said. Also, the counsel of Solomon,
Let not thy heart be hasty to utter any
thing before God; for God is in heaven,
and thou upon earth; therefore let thy
words be few. See also in Matthew,
Use not vain repetitions, as the hea-
then do; for they think they shall be
heard for their much speaking.

CXX.

Although one sermon suppose, narra-
tion, explanation, reasoning, moral, and
reflections, upon one text, and one sub-
ject; instead of one subject discussed and
enforced, some preachers suppose they
must crowd their whole body of divinity
into every sermon. Thus a hearer never
gets a clear understanding of any one
of them. Our ministers are continually
demonstrating the truth of the Christian
religion, which every hearer takes for
granted, by his being there. The topic,
"Love God, and keep his command-
ments," needs not proof, but illustration.
Many, says one, will remember the text,
who will remember nothing else; there-
fore, such choice should be made, as will
put a weighty and speaking sentence of
scripture upon the memory. The ser-
mon, it is well said, should be made for
the text, and not the text for the sermon.

CXXI.

Private prayer has been likened to a
golden chain, whereof one end is tied to
the tongue of man, and the other end to
the ear of Deity.

[From the Massachusetts Yeoman.]

MARRIAGE FEES.

It is a rare occurrence that the indi-
vidual, whether clergyman or layman,
who is called to perform the marriage
ceremony, is required merely with the
exact shillings and pence which the law,
in its nicety, has prescribed as the com-
pensation for his important services.
Something more, however small the ex-
cess, is ordinarily given, and received,
as a token of the good feelings inspired
by the occasion, or as evidence that the
"happy man" does not merely yield to
a legal exaction. The reward becomes
a gift, imparting pleasure to the bestow-
er as well as to the recipient.

But, (and to this end is our preamble,)
the ceremony is not complete without
the aid of other important personages.
To be married, without announcing the
event through the newspapers, is re-
garded as little less unseemly than it
would be to omit the previous publica-
tion of its probability.

Now there is a manifest defect in the
law, inasmuch as it fails to remind the
parties to extend to the printers the evi-
dence of their good will. Had it pre-
scribed a fee for him who announces, as
well as for him who performs the cere-
mony, they would remember that his
services also should be suitably acknow-
ledged; and his countenance would be
cheered, amid the toils and cares of his
vocation, by the little tokens he would
so often receive, that he too, was not
forgotten on these joyous occasions.
That this defect in the fee-bill has not
been remedied by voluntary offerings to
the publishers of newspapers, is prob-
ably owing to the supposition that such
offerings might not be well received.
If this misapprehension exists it ought
to be done away. That it is, to some
extent, appears from the following edi-
torial article, prefixed to a marriage
notice, in the last *Greenfield Gazette*:

"Notwithstanding our brethren of the
Type, at the South, have agreed to charge
for publishing Political Notices, Marriages, &c.
the same as for other Advertisements,—we
are content to publish Hymenial Festivals
and receive for the service, our fee in Wed-
ding Cake. And now, while with pleasure

we announce the following connexion, we at
the same time acknowledge with satisfaction,
having received a very nice and handsomely
ornamented Loaf of excellent Wedding Cake."

ANOTHER.

Married.—In this village, on the 6th ult. by
the Rev. Charles Walker, Mr. Joram N.
Stewart, to Miss Martha Cannon. I have the
honor and pleasure to acknowledge the re-
ceipt, with the above, of a large piece of rare
and exquisite Wedding Cake. This is as it
should be. As a precedent and example, it
ought to be followed and imitated. It shows
definitely and conclusively that the Printer
is not forgotten. When poring over the
"mazy case" how would it lighten the fa-
tigue of its dull monotony, could I be in the
continual anticipation of such favors. It
would not only verify the quaint and caustic
saying—
"We feed the mortal—you the mortal feed,"
but would carry with it the associate idea of
happiness in others, and the actual demon-
stration of satisfaction to myself.

COMPOSITOR.

Rutland (Vt.) Herald.

WILL YOU DRINK A DROP. A good deal of
ingenuity may be shown in laying verbal
snares, or catchwords—the design being to
lead one to ask a question, which, like a par-
tridge running its head in a spring, shall fasten
his own neck. We have here a very
pleasant instance of this kind. A man in
Pittsfield, came into a tavern, just as a stran-
ger had got a glass of sling prepared, and
look it up, as if about to drink it. "Who are
you?" said the owner of the sling. "David
Will you drink a drop," replied the wag.
"David Will you drink a drop?" repeated
the other, in rather a dubious tone—"O!
yes, Sir, and thank you too," returned the
wag, and emptied the glass without further
ceremony.—*Berkshire American*.

RESPECTABLE ANCESTRY. De Verto, in his
history of the Knights of Malta, relates, that
a Mahometan leader of an insurrection being
questioned in the presence of his army as the
genuineness of his descent—drawing his sword,
exclaimed, "Here is my father and mother,
and here (scattering a handful of Gold among
his Soldiers)—are all my relations and pro-
genitors." The genealogy of the chieftain
was highly approved of.

GOING THROUGH ECLIPSE. Two gentlemen
in England, conversing with each other, one
asked the other if he had ever "gone through
Eclipse?" The reply was—"I have never been
further from Liverpool than Lancashire, and I
don't recollect any place of that name be-
tween Liverpool and there."

GUARDIAN SALE.

BY License obtained of the Supreme Ju-
dicial Court, will be sold at Public Auc-
tion at the Store of WASHINGTON & WILLIAMS,
in Dixfield, in the County of Oxford, on Sat-
urday the 30th of December next, at ten of
the clock A. M., the following parcels of
Real Estate, belonging to LOUISA TRASK
and SUSAN TRASK, Minors, and heirs at
law of AMOS TRASK, late of said Dixfield,
deceased, (viz):

10 House Lots in Dixfield Village,
handsoemly and commodiously situated.
Lots No. 17 in the 3d Range—No.
11 in the 9th Range—one third of Lot No.
14 in the 8th Range, being the westerly part
of said Lot—one third of Lot No. 7 in the 8th
Range—and a part of Lot No. 17 in the 2d
Range, containing about 75 acres; all of said
Lots lying in said Dixfield.

Also—the Stockbridge Farm, so
called, being the south half of 75 acres on
Lot No. 4 in the 3d Range of Lots in Dix-
field—and One acre of Land and Barn stand-
ing thereon, where the Widow HANNAH
MIRRELL lives in Dixfield.

Also—12 acres of the Great Island
near Dixfield Village, and which is well
covered with good Wood—and 2 acres, back of
S. MORRILL's and EBERNEZ HOLMAN's land,
near said Village.

Also—Lots No. 6 in the 4th Range
and 12 in the 7th Range, in the town of Mex-
ico, in said County.

Also—One half of a two-story Dwell-
ing-House, Garden, and Barn, in Topsham,
in the County of Lincoln.

*TERMS LIBERAL and made known at
the time of sale.

MOSES PARK, Guardian.
Dixfield, Oct. 23, 1826.

NOTICE.

CAME into the en-
closure of the subscriber,
about the last of August
last, a large YEARLING
HEIFER, of rather a
pale red color, apparently very wild. The
owner is requested to come and take her
away.
PETER CHASE.
Paris, Oct. 23, 1826.

STRAY CATTLE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber
about the first of October last,—two
light red Yearling STEERS; two black Year-
ling STEERS, one with a white face; and one
black Yearling HEIFER, with a white tail.
The owner is requested to prove property,
pay charges, and take them away.
AMOS FULLER.
Paris, Nov. 4, 1826.

LAST NOTICE.

THE subscriber will place in an Attorney's
hands all of his unsettled accounts and
notes, in sufficient time to be sued for the
next term of the Court of Common Pleas in
January next.
U. R. PARSONS.
Paris, Oct. 31, 1826.

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS.
THIS valuable Medicine has been used in
several instances with success for the
cure of Fits.—Numerous Certificates of its effi-
cacy have been received from persons of
the first respectability.—The following from
John Whipple, Esq. is sufficient to show its
value:

"I, JOHN WHIPPLE, of Hocksett, certify and
say, that my child was attacked with fits in a
very dangerous degree. Medical aid seemed
to have had little or no effect. I applied to
Mr. Brown, and he gave me a phial of his
Drops, which I gave to my child as directed
by said Brown; and I have no doubt they
were of much service. After administering
one phial full to my child, the fits left her,
and she has been in perfect health ever
since."
Hocksett, June, 1823.

For sale by appointment of the
Proprietors, at the Oxford Bookstore.

New Goods.

ASA BARTON,

AGENT,

HAS just received, on consignment, and
offers for sale at very Low Prices—
Yellow, Green, Red, and White Flannels;
Scotch Plaids; Caroline Plaids, at 30 cents per
yard; Sattinets; Broadcloths; Bombazettes;
Vestings; Cravats; Handkerchiefs; Calicoes;
Dimities; Cambrics; Muslins; Brown Cam-
brics, for Ladies' Bonnets; Canton Crapes,
for Gowns; Crapes Dresses; Pressed Crapes;
Tapes; Quality Bindings; Silk Lace; Elg-
ings; Mecklin Laces; Gimp Trimmings;
Tabby Velvets; Veils; Green Gauze; Pe-
lisse Buttons; Cords; Black Silk Handker-
chiefs; Flag ditto; Valencia Shawls; Cotton
Shawls; Mantles, Cheap; Raw Silk Shawls;
Black Crapes; Green Crapes; Russia Diap-
er, &c. &c.

Also—Sheetings; Shirlings; Yarns, from
No. 8 to 16, good; Wickings; Sea Island
Shirlings; Brown Linen; Padings; Buck-
ram; Deerskin Mittens; Gloves; Ladies'
Black and White Silk Gloves; Suspenders;
Worsted Hose; Sewing Silk and Twist; But-
tons; Hooks & Eyes; Waist Buckles; Soaps;
Clasps; Gold and Imitation Handkerchief
Pins; Silver and other Trimbles; Tooth
Picks and Brushes; Watch Ribbons, Seals,
and Keys; Garnet Beads; Snuff Boxes;
Pocket Books; Wallets; Silkettoes; Needle
Cases; Segar Cases; Penknives, elegant and
good; Jackknives; Snuffers and Trays; Steel
Spectacle Cases; Cork Screws; Nutmeg
Graters; Sleigh, Chaise, and Riding Whips;
Table and Tea Spoons; Carving Knives and
Forks; Table Steels; Trunk Handles; Look-
ing Glasses; Blocktin Tea Pots; Hand saw
Files; Blocktin Facets; Shears; Carpen-
ters' Rules; Chalk Lines; Brass Nails; Flat
Irons; Wire; Ink Powder; Indelible Ink, for
marking on linen or cotton; Castiron and
Glass Inkstands, a new article and will stand
both heat and frost; Glass, Earthen, and
Wedgwood Inkstands; Scales; Dividers;
Mathematical Instruments; Protractors;
Steel Pens; Sealing Wax; Wafers; Paper
Folders; Sand Boxes; Quills; Conversation
Cards; India Rubber; Slate Pencils; Lead
Pencils; Pencil Cases; Steel Pens; Black
Ball; Shoe Brushes; Whip Thongs; Pocket
Combs; Head and Hair Combs; Shell Side
Combs; Came's hair Pencils; Paints; Itzo-
ra; Razor Straps, Boxes, and Brushes;
Shaving and Fancy Soap; Washballs; Scis-
sors; Scissor Chains; Needles; Knitting
Pins; Shirt Buttons; Threads of all kinds;
Floss; with a much larger assortment of
Fancy Articles

than he ever has had before.

—LIKEWISE—

Souchong and Young Hyson Tea, warrant-
ed good, and cheap into the bargain; Coffee;
Chocolate; Tobacco; Raisins; Allspice;
Pepper; Cinnamon; Cloves; Nutmegs; Salt
Petre; Blue Vitriol; Alum; Copperas;
Ginger, &c.

—ALSO—

Leo's Pills; Dean's Rheumatic Pills;
Opodeldoc; British Oil; Rell's Asthma-
tic Pills; La Grange's Ointment for the cure
of the Salt Rheum; Itch Ointment; Bala-
m Bitters; Court Plaster; Eye Water; Cough
Drops; Camphor, &c.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber being about to make some
new arrangements in his business, here-
by requests his Customers and all persons
indebted to him to call and settle their de-
mands. Those whose Notes and Accounts are
of more than one year's standing, are
especially informed that, unless their demands
are paid by the 1st of January next, (1827)
the same will be left with an Attorney for
collection without reserve.

THOMAS CROCKER.

Paris, Oct. 30, 1826.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore—
Buttsworth's Concordance;
Paley's Theology;
Watts' Hymns, bound in red morocco, neat
packet edition, cheap;
Woodstock, by the author of Waverley
The Novice, or Man of Integrity;
New-England Tales;
Ingersoll's Large Grammar, last Philadelphia
edition, published under the inspection of
the author.

Also—Doctrines on Regeneration; Pilgrim's
Progress; Spirit of Prayer; Life of Henry
Obidiah; Life of Spencer; Life of Bennett;
Life of Harriet Newell; Life of Johnson;
Humphreys' Memoirs, &c.

Likewise—Human Prudence, or the Art by
which a Man or a Woman may be advanced
to fortune, to permanent honor and to real
grandeur.
Nov. 2.

NOTICE.

OXFORD, ss.
TAKEN on Execution and to be sold at
Public Vendue, to the highest bidder
therefor, at the Store of O'NEILL, W. RON-
SON, in Bathel, on Saturday the second day
of December, 1826, at two of the clock in
the afternoon,—all the Right, Title and In-
terest which DAVID KIRKMAN has in and to
the FARM on which he now resides, situated
in Gilead, on Bachelor's Grant, by virtue
of possession and improvement.

Terms made known at time and place of
sale.
SILVANUS TWICHELL,
Dep. Sheriff.

Bathel, Oct. 19, 1826.

CASH paid for Rags, at the Oxford
Bookstore.

The Observer

Is published every Thursday morning, by
ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

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